



A Fawcett Publication

NO. 97

JUNE

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢



In this issue
**CAPTAIN MARVEL
IS WIPED OUT!**

GO! TO SEE THAT AIR, REFLECTING
FACES THAT CHANGES YOUR NATURE.

YOU'RE SURE YOUR
PICTURE'S RIGHT
BEFORE YOU SHOOT...

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CATCHES IN
BRIGHT SUN...
INDOORS WITH
FLASH!

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CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

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- Captain Marvel's
- The Story of
- The Secret of
- The Power of
- The Magic of

THE ONLY HEROIC HERO OF
WORLD! I WANTED GODS, BUT
IF I'LL GET THEM, I'LL GET A
THE VOICE OF HONOR AND
THE SECRET OF HIS EYES
AND!



THE DAY HE SAVED THE WORLD'S
MOST FAMOUS CITY, BRINGING A STRANGE
SUSPICION FROM HIS SECRET LABORATORY!



BILLY BATSON, BOY HERO-CREATOR
OF HONOR AND COURAGE, SAVED THE
LIVES OF HIS PEOPLE!



IT IS NOT TILL THE NEXT MORNING, AT HOME, THAT BILLY HEARS AN INDICATION OF WHAT GENERAL DAVIS' TREAT REALLY MEANS!



BILLY! NO WATER TO DRINK! NOW!

BARBARA IS IN THE CITY...



THE TREATY! BUT NOT A DROP TO DRINK! THE THIRD GENERAL MOUNTAINS!



HOW CAN I COOK WITHOUT WATER?

AGAIN BARBARA HEARS HIS VOICE REGARDING THIRSTY!



FOR ME! I WANT THAT A WONDROUS SOUND, HONOR! I'VE GOT SOME OF YOU WILL GET A DROP OF WATER! SHOULD YOU CROWN MY WORD! BARBARA!



HOLY MOLEY! SO THAT'S WHAT GENERAL MOUNTAIN—WATER! BUT HOW DID HE DO IT? I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT! BARBARA!

THE BOMBING WAVE BECOMES A CLOUD OF DARK LIGHTNING THAT STRIKES BARBARA'S CITY! PARADE!



THE CITY GOING TO WATER FROM THE TOP OF BARBARA'S COUNTRY OF TOWN! THE SEE FIRST TRAIL FACT!



HOLY MOLEY! SOME DAY! HOW DID BARBARA OBTAIN IT? I WANT TO BE TRAIL THE WATER! THE IS BARBARA!



AND IT'S POSSIBLE, TOO / THE CITY CAN'T GO ON WITHOUT WATER / ALONG WITH AIR AND FOOD, WATER IS ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE / WE JUST TAKE IT FOR GRANTED /



I RECOVERED THE GUY'S FROM A STRIP / 1870'S B.C. / IF I DROVE THE MOUNTAIN-STREAM...

THAT'LL DO FOR AN EMERGENCY BRANCH /



THE WORLD'S MOST IMPORTANT SOCIAL SERVICE: BRING A NEW CHANNEL.

I'LL BRING IT BACK TO THE CITY LIMITS /



THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL / A FEET OF TRENCH WILL NOW SUPPLY THE CITY WITH WATER /

CITY LIMITS



WITH THE NEWS COMING TO US...

THAT THE WORLD IS IN A HAP / WORSE WILL HAPPEN, STOP BY NEXT, AND THE WORLD BOWS DOWN TO ME / YOU WASH A BOX OF YOUR BIG RED HERO, CAPTAIN MARVEL /

WE'LL GET IN AN EIGHT DAY / NOW I'LL DRINK EVERY DROP AND LEAVE FOR BEARS AROUND /



THE EVIL DRUGS ARE BEYOND A BARBICOLE, DRINK /

HOW TO TURN ON MY WHIRLPOOL, HAWK / IT DRIPPS BACK A TYPING WHIRLPOOL OF AIR THAT ALL WATER BELOW IS DROPPED UP INTO THE AIR /



But CAPTAIN MARVEL
REALIZED SUCH WEATHER
WAS TERRIBLE!

DID NOT SO LOOSELY SWAY
HIMSELF? IF HE NEEDS ON
STEERING WHEEL, HE'LL
WORK! CALIBERED? WARE
IS KNOWN FOR DRIVING
COOKING? POWERS?
CHERRIES? THE LIST IS
ENDLESS? BUT AHEAD
IS CLEAR?



At THAT MOMENT, OVER THE
OCEAN SWIFT

NO WORD OF SURRENDERING
THAT 'ALL HAND' THE
ATLANTIC OCEAN BARRIERS
PEARED! BOAT?
RAA, RAA, RAA, RAA!



A MIGHTY
WALL, POOL, OF
ICE FORMED OVER
THE WAVE, AND ...

A MILLION
TONS A SECOND!
THE COAST WILL BE
CRASHED IN A
FEW HOURS!
Perished!



Distressed ...

WHY WOULD I
THE OCEAN LEVEL
IS UNUSUAL EAST?
THAT WOULD CHANGE
IN ONE HOUR?



Distressed
Sounded about
CAPTAIN MARVEL
IN HIS OCEAN?

THE OCEAN
WAS SURFING TO
CRASH AND THE BOAT
WAS IN A HURRY? THAT
BOAT WOULD BE
BE CRASHED!
Perished!



THERE IS AN OCEAN LEVEL
REASONING OF DRIFTING
AND STRANDED? I'VE
GOT TO GO IF THEY
WANT HELP?



THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL, BUT WE
HAVE PLenty OF BOAT AND SURVIVAL!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT OUR BOAT!
GET SHOWN!

THAT WOULD
BE A? WOULD
DO IT THAT THE
BOAT?





I WANT A ROCKET
SHIP FASTER THAN
THE OTHERS! IT MUST
GO ON BY THE
END OF THE DAY!

AT LAST I'M ON
MY OWN FEET!



DID HE TAKE
THE OTHERS
MY OWN FEET?

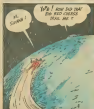


WAS OUT IN SPACE, BUT
SHEEP, COME UPON A
SUPPORTING ROCKET!

YES! I SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN! I MUST HAVE
BEEN THE ONLY PERSON
THAT WASN'T THERE!
THEY'RE THE OTHERS!
I'M IN THE ATLANTIC OCEAN,
I'M IN THE OCEAN, I'M
A KIND OF HERO!



YES! I MUST HAVE
KNOWN! I MUST HAVE
BEEN THE ONLY PERSON
THAT WASN'T THERE!
THEY'RE THE OTHERS!
I'M IN THE OCEAN,
I'M IN THE OCEAN, I'M
A KIND OF HERO!



AL
SUPPORT!

YES! I MUST HAVE
KNOWN! I MUST HAVE
BEEN THE ONLY PERSON
THAT WASN'T THERE!



BUT THE
OTHERS ARE BY
THE OCEAN, I'M
A KIND OF HERO!



CAPTAIN MARVEL, FUTURE, BUT...

YES! I MUST HAVE
KNOWN! I MUST HAVE
BEEN THE ONLY PERSON
THAT WASN'T THERE!

BUT NEVER SAID I THE
IMPORTANT THING FIRST!
NOW IS TO GET THIS MIS-
PLACED OCEAN BACK TO
EARTH WHERE IT
BELONGS!



SO THIS IS WHERE CAPTAIN
MARVEL SHOULD ARRIVE FIRST!

TO PUSH IT TO EARTH
WAS—ORIGINALLY I'D
WANTED I WOULD I
WISH WOULD I?



MAINE I CAN SPOOF
WATER TOWERS PARTS—
OH—THAT'S ONLY I THE
WATER, SLOWLY DRAINING THEM
BACK TO THE OCEAN
BEDS!



THIS IS DRIVING ME CRAZY! SPIN-
TILL JUST BEHIND OF WHERE I AM—
BEEP-ALAAA! NOW WHEN CAN
THE OCEAN BEDS DRINK I?



THE OCEAN CAPTAIN MARVEL,
REPLACES IN THE FACE OF THE
OCEAN BEDS DRINK I?

OH YES, YES, YES! IN OLD
CAPTAIN MARVEL CAME NOW!
HE CAN'T RETURN THE WATER TO
EARTH I WOULD BEHIND, LIVING
AND BEHIND BEHIND BY EYES!

REP. YES, PLEASE!



THEY TAKING HOLD OF MARVEL! THE
WORLDING BEHIND THE WORLD, WOULD BE
BEHIND FIRST FOR A DRINK-PLAN!



I'VE FOUND
THE WATERING
PLANTED I'LL PUSH
I'LL BEHIND THE OCEAN
OF WATER!

ACCORDING TO THE LAWS OF
SPACE AND GRAVITY, THE OCEAN
BEDS OF WATER FOLLOW THE
PLANETOID TOWARD EARTH!

THE GRAVITATIONAL ATTRACTION OF THE
PLANETOID IS PULLING THE WATER ALONG
ALONG TOWARD EARTH I'LL BEHIND THE WATER
ATTAINING BACKWARD I CAN BRING
THE PLANETOID BACK AND DRIVE
AGAIN!





BRINK OF DISASTER

ANOTHER EXCITING **DC**
AND **COMICS** ADVENTURE



VILLAIN OF TIME



A JON JARL Adventure

By Eardo Binder

3218

5000

TWO ships rocketed through space. One was large—and carried a full load of valuable cargo, including a fortune in diamonds from Jupiter. The other ship was small with a white star emblem of the Space Police. And in it was Lieutenant Jon Jarl, assigned to escort the cargo ship to Earth.

Jon Jarl was a little nervous at his controls. There were pirates of space who might be after the priceless diamonds. Jon used his Space Scanner and carefully examined every direction around them. No, there wasn't a single ship within a million miles.

Jon heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed. Evidently no pirates dared attack with a Space Patrol ship on guard. All was well.

But suddenly, before Jon's astounded eyes, another ship appeared magically, out of nowhere! It was impossible! His Scanner showed no such ship streaking up through space. But yet there it was. And already, a long wicked gun snout poked out of its side and aimed for the cargo ship. Pirates!

Jon opened fire. He blasted away at the enemy ship with all he had, which was plenty. But when a haze of smoke and sparks cleared, there was the strange ship unharmed! Mystery piled upon mystery! What kind of ship was it that could ignore guns?

Jon flipped open his radio to contact them. But words came first from the other ship. A droning voice with a strange clipped accent said—"So you are one of the Space Policemen of 2011 A.D.? I've read about you. Your guns are a laugh. I'll just ignore you and rob that cargo ship!"

"Who are you?" yelled back Jon, but there was no reply. Enraged, Jon blasted away again at the other ship, but it was the same as before. However, Jon was not through. Swiftly, he slipped into his space suit, opened his air locks, and leaped out, straight for the other ship. Maybe he could surprise the pirates as they emerged from their ship.

Jon took up a position directly above their air lock and waited, ray gun in hand. The lock opened. Only one man stepped out, in a space suit of strange design. Jon shot at him and gasped! Nothing happened. Like his ship, the man himself was impervious to gunfire!

The man looked up and saw Jon. He laughed. "Well, well! You Space Police of this time are brave, if hapless! I'll give you a dose of my Paralysis Ray and capture you!"

Jon tried to duck, but a queer green ray hit him. All of Jon's muscles went taut. He was paralyzed! Laughing, the man dragged Jon into his ship and flung him in a corner. "Now I'll go and rob the cargo," he chuckled.

He was back in a few moments, carrying a sack of diamonds worth a ransom. "It was easy," he informed Jon. "I just paralyzed the whole crew and walked out with the loot. Why, robbery is a snap in this age!"

It all stacked in Jon's mind. He found that by straining, he could use his wrist slonds, though all the rest of him was paralyzed. "You're from the future!" Jon croaked in realization. "You didn't pop out of space and surprise us. You popped out of time. That's why my Scanner didn't show your presence till the moment you arrived!"

The future-man nodded. "Yes, I'm Togg, from the year 5000 A.D., in other words, about 3000 years in your future. A brilliant scientist of my time invented the Time Drive ship to visit past ages. I talked him and stole his ship!"

"You're a criminal of your age!" Jon guessed.

TOOG nodded. "Yes, but my police of 5000 A.D. are so vigilant that I couldn't pull any jobs. But now, with this Time Ship, I can visit past ages and easily gather loot. Since this ship is built of indestructible plastic, I can laugh at all the judding weapons of any time except my own!"

Jon stared. "You mean you're going to visit ages after ages and loot one after the other? Is that your great scheme?"

(Please turn to next page)



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Togg grinned whimsically. "Sure! Before coming to this time, for instance, I stepped off twice before, and look what I got!"

He opened a chest filled with round coins of dull white metal. "Platinum money of 2883!"

Then he pointed to a pile of ingots that glowed softly. "Refined uranium, from an atomic plant of 2863!"

Jon's mind whirled. A chest of time! A villain of the ages! This bandit of the far future could visit all past eras, rob them of their best treasures, and leave no trail! For his escape was always through time, where no police could pursue! Togg was the greatest and most elusive criminal of all history!

"Which age is next on your list?" Jon queried helplessly.

"1949," returned Togg. "That was one of the peaks of prosperity of an ancient nation on Earth called . . . let me see, what was it? Oh yes, The United States. I'm going back there now to rob a place called Fort Knox, where they stored a vast fortune in gold."

He turned to Jon, amazed. "As for you, that paralysis will last for hours. I'll take you along and let you see me rob them, and laugh. It amuses me to have you along to taunt you. When I get tired of it, I'll dump you off in space somewhere."

Jon shuddered at the heartless words. He strained, trying to move, but his muscles refused to respond. He could only lie and watch this villain of time carry on his nefarious plot!

TOGG moved a lever, and set a dial for number 1942. There was a strange lurch, a hollow spinning sensation, and then Togg pointed calmly out the window. "There's the Earth—of the year 1942! I'll hand and rob that Fort Knox."

Togg landed his ship and grinned at Jon. "Fort Knox is over the hill," he said. "Par-don me while I go and loot it, won't you?"

Jon lay helpless. His muscles were still frozen. He could imagine how easy it would be for the criminal of 2000 A.D. to rob the place. He would analyze all guards. Then he would use a Blast Ray to smash open concrete walls. He would penetrate to the inner vaults and seize the gold bars. No doubt he had some kind of anti-gravity ray to make the heavy metal weightless for the time being, and thus easily carry the ingots of gold away.

And how could the 20th century police stop such terrific scientific feats of 2883 A.D.

It would be like a crook with a machine gun robbing ancient cave men!

Jon suddenly found he could move his little finger! Was the paralysis wearing off, slowly? Astonishingly, straining every muscle, Jon regained a partial use of his arm muscles, and dragged himself across the floor. Outside the window, he could see Togg approaching, dragging a huge pile of de-gravitated gold ingots. Jon had to reach the controls before Togg stopped in!

Just as the hatch opened, Jon yanked a lever, and nudged over the dial. Jon would never forget the look on Togg's face, as his ship vanished before his eyes. For Jon had set the dial for 1949, in the future!

Parting, Jon reset and let the rest of paralysis take its time wearing off. There was no hurry. Togg was safely marooned and trapped back in 1949, without his Time Ship!

Hours later, with his strength fully back, Jon reset the dial for 1949. As he reappeared, he saw the strange sight of army troops advancing toward the lone figure of Togg, who had emptied his weapons and was about to be captured.

"Sorry, he's mine," granted Jon. He leaped upon Togg and chopped him down with those jarring blows. Then he dumped the limp body into the ship, waved at the dumfounded soldiers below, and the ship vanished.

Left behind, of course, was the almost-useless gold.

Jon sped the time ship to 2880 and dumped off the stolen uranium. Then to 2883, where he returned the platinum coins. Then he set the dial for 2000 A.D.

Jon turned to grin at Togg, thoroughly rope and handcuffed.

"I'm dropping you off in 2000, which is your own time. I think the police there will be glad to get their hands on you again."

FINALLY, Jon returned to his own time—2881 A.D. The time ship had run out of fuel—and no one knew what kind of fuel it used—so it would end up in a wasteland as a curiosity.

Jon reported to Headquarters and was asked—"Where have you been? Did you take a jaunt out to Pluto or something?"

"No," murmured Jon. "I went much farther than that—much farther."

THE END

The astonishing adventures of **JON MARL** in the future appear in every issue of **CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!**

Captain MARVEL and

THE OWNERLESS DIAMOND!



The boy who stole the diamond
went, and he took down with
himself a hundred people, and
he took down the world
with him!

I remember that night on
some way down the road!
And I see what it is!

NO YOU
ARE NOT!



FOR ONE, BILLY IS BROTHER!

Don't worry, he
won't be
any more!



Because I am not who you
want some people
to be!







THIRD SHOT... NOT HOLY! THE DIAMOND'S GONE! THAT FELLOW WAS A CROOK! OH WELL, IT'LL BE EASY TO CRACK ON THE SCOOT!



WELL? CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL SEE ME! GOT TO GO STRAIGHT HIM! I'LL FIND THE DIAMOND AND THAT COOL TRUCK!



WANT TO LET THAT CROOK GO? CAN'T LET THAT DIAMOND GET AWAY!



HOW I'VE GOT IT BACK ON MY HONOR! THE SCOUNDREL WHO WENT AWAY THE MOST VALUABLE GEM IN THE WORLD!



FORGIVE THE SAUCE THEROPEUT! WE CAN'T DENY OURSELVES AS SOME OTHER MAN CAN DO! THE SCOUNDREL JARED DEAR!

I ALMOST GOT IT! WITH THAT FINEST DIAMOND, I COULD HAVE YOU LIT WITH A BOMB BOMBING! BUT NOT TO GET IT!



WELL I CAN SEE A NEW DRAGON AND NOT TIME, ILL FREIGHT THE HEAVEN KING OF OWNERS OFF TO BOOL CAPTAIN MARVEL!



John

I AM DANIELY OF THE... THE TALKING MACHINES! I HAVE THE DEED FOR MY DIAMOND! I HAVE SO MANY JEWELS I HARDLY NOTICED THE ONE WHO WOULD TALK NOW!

WELL... ALL LEGAL AND EVERYTHING!



WHY? I'M NOT OF... I'M NOT OF... THAT LEGAL AND... THAT LEGAL AND... I'M NOT!









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 CHARACTER

MAKE 'EM DANCE & ACT FUNNY FOR YOU!



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PLUTO



FRANCIS FRANCIS



DONALD DUCK



KIDS! THIS IS IT!

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MIKEY MOUSE



NO WAITING!

ONE IN EVERY PACKAGE OF
 ALSO IN KELLOGG'S 40% BRAN FLAKES







'FLUDDY' SAID HE WAS GOING TO PROVE TO US THAT YOU WEREN'T THE MANAGER OF THE BOWLING ALLEY!

OF COURSE I'M THE MANAGER! IF I WEREN'T COULD I BE SITTING AROUND LIKE THIS!



THAT'S RIGHT! ONLY A BIG SHOT BITE AROUND WITH HIS FEET UP ON A DIME!

SOMEHOW 'FLUDDY' HERE - AND I'VE GOT TO PUNISH IT OUT QUICK!



IF YOU'RE THE MANAGER OF THE BOWLING ALLEY, CAPTAIN KID, HOW ABOUT GIVING US A FEEL ON IT?

A FEEL WHAT?

NOW FEELING MY HOSE DAMNED TO ANYONE!



I-EE-EE, AHEAD, I CAN'T DO THAT.

WHY NOT - IF YOU'RE THE MANAGER!

YEAH--MAY NOT T A MANAGER SURELY CAN ONE SCORING A FEEL WHAT?



GOON, NOW I'M IN A SPOT! IF I DON'T RUN THEM A FEEL GONE THEY'LL GOON! I'M JUST A BIG BLUNDER!

WELL?



OHAY! GO AHEAD AND PLAY! BUT REMEMBER ONLY ONE BOWL EACH!

LUCKY FOR ME THE BOWL WON'T BE BACK TODAY!



THANKS FOR COMING INTO YOU WERE IN FEDERAL! NOW YOU CAN TAKE MY ORDER FOR A NEW STOVE AND HAVE ME THE TRIP OF BOWLING THE NEXT TOWN!



WELL, KINDA THE NEW WIGS CALLED BY THE BOSSMAN!

GOOD! NOW I CAN GO BACK TO MY BOULDER ALLEY!



WOY! LOOK AT THE BUSHING! I ALMOST BUSH SO MANY! ONCE I OPENED THESE ALLEYS!



THERE'S NO MONEY IN THE CASH REGISTER, BUT THEN THEY'RE NOT FINISHED BOWLING YET!



MINUTES LATER...

JUST A SECOND. YOU GUYS LEAVE MEHLEH! DOWST!

OH, HE DON'T DO! THE MANAGER GAVE US A FREE BALL!



THE MANAGER? YES! -- CAPTAIN AND BACK THERE!

Get out the BOSS!



I'Z KIDN BOSS I'ZM PRED!

YES, BUT YOU'RE NOT PRED UNTIL YOU GIVE ME A FREE BALL--



-- WITH YOU ACTING AS A BOWLING PIN!

HELP! HELP!

NOTHING WILL HELP YOU NOW! THIS IS ONE SPOT THE MANAGER WON'T ALLOW TO GET OUT OF! NO! NO!



HERE'S YOUR REGULAR BOSS MESSAGE CLUB MEMBERS!

IF YOU WANT TO JOIN THE CLUB, YOU CAN!

ALPHON BLA BAYTON! GUY THIS SYSTEM NOW! ALL PRESENT NO. BY THE BATHROOMS, BY THE PRED, BOSS'S RECORD THIS SYSTEM BY GUY AND BOSS'S OWN WINGSTRA NODEND DASH GUY MYHILL! GUY I YELUCWT NODEND! WARD NOW AS!

Captain MARVEL

IS WIPED OUT!



FOR EVERY CITY, THERE IS A
 GOOD BOY, WHOSE HEART
 TALKS TO THE HEAVS! AND ONE
 SUCH BOY IS MY BROTHER,
 DONALD AYER!

WELL, ANYBODY WHO'S ANYBODY!
 EVERYBODY SAYS MY BROTHER'S
 TOO BRAVE, TOO RESOURCEFUL, TOO
 UNSELFISH! AND OF COURSE I AM
 THE BEST BOY!



TAKE A JOB! MAN! BEHOLD!
 PLEASED AS YOU ARE, I'LL
 TURN TO CRIME AND DEAL!
 JEWELRY MAN! TOO
 CHEAP!



BUT FURTHER DOWN THE STREET ...

ANY, WHAT'S THAT?
 THE GREAT
 SECRETS OF BLACK
 MAGIC ARE HERE!
 WATCH AS I OFFER
 YOU CHANGE IN
 INSTANT DETAIL!





HOW I GOT MY MAGIC BRACER? NO I GOT OUT THE COINAGE OF THE COINAGE, THE COINAGE...
 ...MYSELF! ...MARRIED!
 ...MARRIED!

BRACER!
 I'VE GOT TO HAVE THAT MAGIC BRACER FOR MYSELF!



AND I WON'T TAKE TO PAY FOR IT! FIRST, I'LL MAKE AN EXACT LEASING OF THE BOOK!



HOW DO YOU WANT THE BRACER? NOBODY'S ASKING!

OHAY! GIVE IT BACK! I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED!



HOW I GOT MY MAGIC BRACER AND THE BOOK? OHAY!
 ...MARRIED!

OHAY!



WELL, THE BOOK?

OUT TO LUNCH I THINK!



WELL, IN THE PARK

I'VE GOT TO HAVE THAT MAGIC BRACER NOW! AFTER I'LL GOIN THAT TREE AND BRID AND BRACER AND SEE IF I CAN GET THEM ALL OUT!



AGAIN THE MAGIC BRACER, PROBABLY BY MARRIED FIRST!

OHAY, I GOT OUT THE BOOK IT WORKED!

OHAY! HAPPENED TO THAT BRID?



HOW I GOT THE BRACER? HA HA! GIVE ME MY!

OHAY!

OHAY! OHAY! OHAY!

THUMP! THUMP!









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"THE BOYS AND I WERE JUST LEAVING THE FIELD..."

"OKE, BOB, YOU SURE WORN THAT AUNT!"

"YEAH, YOU REALLY SAVED THE DAY? HOW'D YOU DO IT?"

"NO TRUCK, FELLAS... WARRANT'S EXACT WHEN YOU'RE UP TO YOURS?"

"YOU DID, BOB! WHY IS THAT, JIM?"

WHAT JIM TOLD THE BOYS ABOUT "P-F" SHOES IS WHY THEY GAINED NEW-FOUND SPEED AND POWER, SPEED UP YOUR GAME, AND MAKE A BETTER ATHLETE:

1. THE P-F SHOES WOULD KEEP THE SOLES OF THE FEET IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.
2. THE SHOCK RUBBER CUSHION PROTECTS THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.



"P-F" FEELING GOOD



"HEY, THAT TRUCK WAS DRIVING RIGHT FOR THAT WOMAN!"



"THERE'S NOBODY AT THE WHEEL!"

"P-F" ADVANCED POSTURE FOUNDATION



"I CAN JUST GET TO THAT GEAR IN TIME..."



"HE ALMOST IT!"

"GODS A REAL HERO!"



"YOU'VE SAVED OUR LIVES!"

"BY 'P-F' I ASSURE SOME OF THAT CREDIT!"

"THERE'S NO ONE ELSE WHO'D GIVE YOU SPEED!"

"WE'D BETTER GET OURS RIGHT NOW!"



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